

From the N. Y. Com. Advertiser, Aug. 18.

Terrific and tempestuous night.—The last was truly a portentous night; for, in addition to one of the severest thunder storms by which our city was ever visited, a meteoric phenomenon was seen in the air, worthy of special notice. There were indications of a storm in the west before sunset; and, although the moon rose full and clear, yet the evening was hazy. At one o'clock, however, the sky was clear, and not a cloud darkened the starlit cerulean. Suddenly a meteor of unusual and intense brightness, shot upwards from the West, which illuminated the city with excessive light. Its body was a nubile globe, from which depended a train or tail of fiery particles, tapering off to a point like a cone. After traversing about 20 degrees of the horizon with prodigious swiftness, it disappeared as suddenly as it had blazed upon the sight.

This electrical phenomenon was followed at 3 o'clock by the thunder storm before mentioned. It was one of the most terrible convulsions of the elements that we have witnessed. The lightning blazed continually, as though the universe was in flames; and the thunder broke with prodigious and startling fury. At one time there was a continued roll of thunder of at least twenty minutes duration, broken only by percussive shocks as though the fiery bolts were bursting around us in their utmost power. The whole city was wrapped in fire, while the wind blew successive hurricanes, and the rain descended like a deluge. There seemed to be a succession of gusts, following one after another; so that as the thunder from one cloud rolled away like artillery in the distance, another and yet another broke over us with unspent fury. In the midst of the whole, to add to the appalling terrors of the night, the bells rang the alarm of fire!

During the storm, at about half past 3 o'clock, the house No. 391, Hester street, corner of Mulberry, was struck by lightning, and set on fire; the lightning struck the roof on the gable end, ran along to the chimney, passed through and down the same to the third story, tore off the mantelpiece, and sent it across the room, and tore up the bricks of the hearth. Mrs. Van Winkle, sleeping in a bed room on the same floor, was considerably injured by the shock. The fluid then deviated in its course through the ceiling to the second story of No. 391, tearing up the bricks of the hearth, and through the partition wall of No. 393, Hester street. The interior of the second and third stories of the house No. 381 were completely consumed by the fire. No. 393, Hester street, was slightly injured on the roof. The house corner of Mechanic's Alley and Lombardy street was also slightly injured by lightning.

From Jersey shore, and also from Brooklyn, we learn that the storm was equally severe and terrific as in this city; and as the atmosphere seems to have been completely surcharged with electricity, it has probably been extensive.

Natural History of the House-Fly.—It puzzles a common observer to account for the enormous numbers of this insect, which annually annoy certain situations, markets, grocery stores, &c. during the prevalence of the hot weather. Lewenboeck, an accurate observer of whatever occupied his attention, took some pains to discover the origin and history of the Fly, and arrived at some curious results. He found that the egg was laid in meat, Carrion, stable, and other manures in great quantities and that in six days thereafter, a perfect, full sized fly was created. At the rate which a pair produced young, he calculates that two flies may become the progenitors in one summer of ten thousand, allowing all that are born to produce in the same ratio; and that in two summers the product of two individuals will be twelve millions! We have observed that dairy farms are infested in an unusual degree with this domestic plague; and probably, the egg is laid in the sour milk, cheese curds, &c. The author above quoted brought some of the eggs to produce perfect insects in five days, by carrying them in a warm pocket. The reason why besieged cities are so overrun with flies is, he thinks, because there are usually a number of carcasses unburied, and much offal, stable manure, &c in the vicinity. It will generally be found that the cleanest places are least infested, so that those who desire to be free of the nuisance of an over-crop, as well as to enjoy good health, should endeavor to keep their premises throughout sweet and clean.

Sat. Bulletin.

It is stated in the *Buffalo Journal* that Mr. Strong, a Methodist minister, was invited to preach in the church in Erie, on the 5th ult. When he commenced the services, three of the trustees interrupted him, and forbade his preaching, because he was a freemason. After a fruitless attempt to proceed, the meeting was adjourned to a barn. The three trustees were subsequently called to answer for the offence, to the civil authorities, and were fined \$18 and costs, for disturbing public worship.

From the *Nashville Banner*.

Mr. Barry, Postmaster General, has appointed Mr. John Fitzgerald, late printer and junior editor of the *Nashville Republican*, to be Postmaster at Pensacola; & in order to make way for him, has removed W. H. Hunt, who has discharged the duties of that office for some years past, under a commission from Mr. McLean. The late incumbent is a brother of the Editor of this paper; and we have the authority of Judge McLean, late Postmaster General, for saying, emphatically, that he was not only faithful and unexceptionable in the discharge of his official duties, but that he was among the best officers in the Department. He has been removed for no cause but to make room for an individual, whose principal, if not his only recommendation for the station, consists in his having had charge of the mechanical operations of a printing office that belonged to a party.

It may not be improper to add, as a further evidence of his standing, that Mr. Hunt, the late Postmaster, has held for some time, and still holds, the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of West Florida, by virtue of an appointment from Judge Breckenridge, and has recently been elected by his fellow citizens a Member of the Legislative Council to the Territory.

Jemima Wilkinson.—This petticoated misleader of a band of fanatics from Rhode Island, purchased a large and beautiful farm near Seneca Lake, N. Y. which is now in possession of one of her disciples called Aunt Esther, it is not far from Penn-Yan, (or Pennsylvania and Yankee town.) Aunt Esther holds fast to the glebe, and will not sell a rod; her companions are 20 fawn colored cats. A late traveller relates one of Jemima's miracles, which is quite as convincing as those of the prince bishop Hohenlohe. She announced her intention of walking across Seneca Lake, and alighting from her carriage, walked to the water on the white handkerchiefs strewed in the road by her followers; she stepped ankle deep into the water, and then turning to the multitude, inquired whether they had faith that she could pass over, for if not, she could not; on receiving an affirmative answer, she returned to her carriage, declaring that as they believed in her power, it was unnecessary to display it. Jemima died some years since, and Aunt Esther is probably the only disciple remaining; it is conjectured that she values Jemima's earthly legacy, the farm, more than her prophetic teaching.

Hampshire Gazette.

One thousand passengers of Tuesday morning, in the steam boat *North America* on the North River! How comfortable a crowd, how soft a bustle, particularly at the two repasts! If the rain fell on the river, as copiously as it did here, the climax of enjoyment was experienced in the cabins. The Italian poet who wished to pass life sailing on the ocean in a ship "tight and yare," with a choice company, would have dedicated his sonnet rather to the magnificent boat of fire and smoke, with her millenary party and her smooth flight, "as swift as meditation or the thoughts of love." We were once in the North America, in very hot weather, with five hundred companions, of all ages, sexes and colours, and thought the business of the day sufficient; but double the number and incessant torrents of rain defy imagination. *Nat. Gaz.*

Anecdote.—An anecdote is told of a clergyman, who, some years since, was preaching not a thousand miles from the city of Charleston, one of whose sermons was thought to contain a number of personal allusions, and couched in terms of severe and unmerited rebuke. When the congregation was dismissed, a respectable portion of them retired to the porch of the Church, under feelings of great excitement, where they awaited their minister, and as he approached them, they remonstrated with him an explanation—upon which he deliberately drew from his pocket the sermon that had given offence, and said, "You perceive from the appearance of this manuscript that it was written long ago. Examine it. It is not interlined—nor has a word been preached to-day that is not written in it. From notes on the back of it, you will see that I preached this same sermon more than twenty years ago in the city of London, and in a number of other places, in the island of Great Britain. I am, however, truly grateful that Providence has directed me in the selection of the subject, as it appears no less adapted to this meridian, than for that for which it was originally prepared. And now, gentlemen, if any of you consider that it contains remarks applicable to yourselves, I hope and pray that you may make a profitable improvement of them. I have no further apology to offer."

Charleston Observer.

"*Cool as a Cucumber.*"—We have had sent to our office a "Cucumber," raised in the garden of Messrs. Hager and Russell, Charlestown, which measures five feet one inch. It is about one inch in diameter, and so much resembles a green serpent, that, at first glance, one would be alarmed, if ignorant of its character.

Boston Centinel.

Foreign.

From the Correspondent of the *N. Y. Courier*.

LONDON, JUNE 29, 1829.

We have had the news of a fight between the Turks and Russians, and if you on the other side of the water, will credit the Russian bulletins, the Turks have been routed, and almost destroyed. The knowing ones here, on change, had a clearer insight into these matters; and although there has been doubtless a very desperate combat, rely upon it Russia has gained no one tangible point.

It is certain that the Turks defeated General Roth at Pravadi—the Grand Vizier retiring tranquilly to Choumla, leaving the Russians weak and dispirited. Gen. Roth immediately acquainted Gen. Diebitsch with his forlorn condition, imploring succour in order to enable him to keep the field before Choumla. Gen. Diebitsch, contrary to all the speculations and calculations of the Turks, abandoned his position before Silistria, and took with him the corps of Count Pahlen, and by forced marches, and through an entire new route, he joined Gen. Roth before the Grand Vizier had the least intelligence of the movement. It was a neat enterprise on the part of the Russian General, and so far he deserves great praise.

The force under the Grand Vizier seems to

have been a strong corps of observation, not exceeding 12,000 troops, and within a few days' march of Choumla, at which place the main body of the army must have remained.

The Grand Vizier supposing that the enemy consisted merely of Gen. Roth's division, and being unapprised of his accession of strength by Pahlen's corps, attacked them tolerably briskly—more with a spirit of skirmishing than a serious plan of a great battle, on a great scale; but the Turks soon discovered that it was a serious matter, and that the Russians had been considerably strengthened. The fight became desperate, and, according to the Russian bulletins, both armies had to cease firing. In this interval the Turks retreated towards the main body at Choumla, and the Russians pursued. The fruits of this victory, as claimed by the Russians, are 40 pieces of cannon and as many ammunition wagons. This is literally nothing—for you will understand, that prudence and sound judgment, in modern warfare, admonish armies never to lose men in order to save cannon or ammunition wagons. When firing ceases, cannon have done their duty, and may be abandoned, if bringing them off hazards the loss of men. The Turks broke their lances, choaked up the road with cannon and baggage, and thus checked the progress of the pursuit.

The Russians report 2000 killed and 1500 prisoners. The disparity of the numbers between the killed and prisoners will strike every one accustomed to calculate the results of a battle. If the Russians gained a victory, and killed 2000 men, they would have taken 10,000 prisoners. That is in proportion.

That 2000 Turks were killed will not be denied, and that a number of Russians it seems was also destroyed—the prisoners were doubtless the stragglers belonging to the retreating army; there was no surrender of whole battalions—the Turks found themselves with 25,000 men safe in Choumla, having had a severe fight, and having abandoned 40 pieces of cannon and heavy baggage. You will see in all this nothing to encourage the Russians or discourage the Turks. Silistria has been weakened by strengthening Gen. Roth, who has forced a division of the Turkish army into a fight, and all Christendom will be astonished to hear that the battle was fought partly on a plain and the Turkish infantry moved handsomely by battalions, and exhibited great discipline with great valor.

The speculators in stocks here, who know how to calculate the results of a battle, infer that the Russians have gained nothing by this fight. They have, by a handsome manoeuvre, surprised the Turks, but the result will make them more cautious, and compel them to keep within their fortresses and act upon the defensive. It is rumoured that the Russians, having as they imagine gained a victory, are now disposed to make peace on fair terms. They cannot pass the Balkans this campaign, and if they do, they will have to encounter Belzub himself on the plains of Adrianople, with something like 150,000 men; & what is a host among the "faithful," the little green standard of the Prophet.

You have read the King's speech, no doubt, as made up for him by the cabinet—it is a milk and water concern. Much was expected at this important crisis, but his Grace the Duke considering that we were all in the dark on the continental affairs, deemed it prudent to keep us so.

You will perceive that Don Miguel is not to be molested. We are beginning to give up the legitimacy and the divine right of Kings for the more modern custom of supporting the "powers that be."

Late and Important from Europe.

The New York Mercantile Advertiser of 17th August, says: By the ship Antioch, from Havre, whence she sailed on the 8th ult. we have received Paris dates to the 7th July. The battle before Choumla proves, as we anticipated, to have been very disastrous to the Turks, who had been pursued beyond Marash towards Adrianople. The Russians were successful also in Asia Minor. The refusal of the President of Greece, to submit to the sovereignty of Russia, as determined by the Protocol of the Allies of 22d March—the confession under the London head, that Great Britain feels too poor to attack Russia or Turkey, either to enforce the treaty of the 6th July, or to put an end to the Russian invasion—and the march of Austrian troops towards the seat of war, render it very improbable that there will be any immediate cessation of hostilities in the East.

Under date of Berlin, 27th June, a new bulletin from Gen. Diebitsch is published in which he states that in order to render complete the victory of the Russian army of the 11th of June, he had resolved, not only to pursue promptly the army of the Grand Vizier, but to prevent, if possible, the entry of its remnants to Choumla. The corps of Count Pahlen was in consequence detailed in pursuit of the enemy, and General Kupryannoff was ordered to sustain him. The corps of Gen. Roth, to which was added

the third division of hussars, advanced on the 12th by Kosaph, upon Marash, and Gen. Rüdiger, commander of the advance guard, was ordered to extend his line to Kamzuk, and despatch strong detachments towards Eskistambul and Kortes. Count Pahlen announced that the enemy had not appeared at the village of Markowre, and that they had taken the direction of Jankow on the right, and had taken a route accessible only to infantry and cavalry. Count Pahlen abandoned the pursuit to General Kupryannoff, whose division had arrived at Markowre. Count Pahlen found the route covered with baggage, arms, and ammunition, as was also reported by General Kupryannoff. In pursuit of the enemy he found the worst possible roads, which for twenty werts (four leagues) presented the marks of the most complete defeat.—Prisoners were continually arriving. Many detachments of the regular Turkish troops threw down their arms, and submitted to the generosity of the conquerors.

Gen. Roth advanced upon Marash, and discovered on the road to the village Kasepla, near Kanganoff, 1950 cavalry.

He detached Prince Madatow, who covered his right wing, with the Alexander and Astrachan regiments of hussars, and some artillery, to flank the enemy and cut off their retreat upon Choumla, while the first regiment of Buss received orders to attack them in front. The enemy were dispersed and two artillery standards captured. A small party took refuge in a neighboring redoubt, and were attacked by the hussars, who were at length forced to retreat as there were in the redoubt about 300 infantry and 3 cannon. A renewed attack was made by Gen. Roth, and as the summons of the garrison by Prince Madatow was answered by a volley of bullets, it was charged and carried at the point of the bayonet, three cannon and several standards were taken and the garrison put to the sword. The loss of the enemy was 600 men and 12 standards. Fifty prisoners were taken. The Russians, it is said, had only 100 killed and wounded.

Speaking of the victory of the 11th June, the Constitutional says, "the triumphs of the Muscovite soldiers in the neighbourhood of Choumla, are greater than had previously been conjectured, and more decisive than could have been imagined. It is difficult to predict what effects will be produced upon the cabinet of St. James by the news from Choumla. It is presumable that the views of the British Ministry will not be rendered more favorable to Russia by this intelligence."

A letter from Messina, May 1st, says, that a few days previous, that an eruption of Mount Etna had taken place. The volcano burst out with amazing fury, and two craters had opened on the north side of the mountain. During the eruption an extraordinary heat prevailed for two days in Messina. The eruption did much damage to the produce in general, but no lives were lost.

THE INDIAN WAR.

FAYETTE, (Missouri,) July 3.

Several of those composing the first company which started from this place, returned on Monday evening, for the purpose of procuring a supply of clothing and provisions, for their brethren, of which they stood much in need, having, in the haste with which they departed, but a scanty supply. From them we learn, that the above company proceeded as far as the spot where the engagement had taken place: that they there found the bodies of Myers and Owensby scalped—of Winn, nothing remained but his hands and feet, he having been burnt by the Indians! After decently interring them, and not finding any Indians in the vicinity, they formed an encampment at that place, intending to await the arrival of the various companies then on their way, as well to receive instructions from the Governor in regard to anterior movements. Mr. Wells, the attorney general, was deputed to proceed to the Governor for this purpose. He left this place on Tuesday morning, for Jefferson, and it is expected will return this day, (Friday.) Permission will be solicited to proceed to the Indian villages.

Mr. Reed, of this county, has just arrived as an express from the Governor, with instructions for all the men ordered out (excepting 100) to return to their homes.

On the arrival of the express sent to St. Louis, Gen. Leavenworth immediately chartered the steamboat Crusader, on board of which 200 United States troops were embarked, and which will probably arrive at Franklin on Thursday or Friday. Gen. Leavenworth came up in the stage as far as Fulton, and will probably communicate with the Governor.

Immediately after the arrival of the order from the Governor, the companies which arrived from Callaway and Boone, on Wednesday, departed for their respective counties, not without, however, expressing much dissatisfaction and disappointment.

We find in the French papers, a case which is, we believe, without a precedent, even in this active commercial country, fertile in expedients for raising the wind. An elderly gentleman had entered a second time into a state of mat-

rimony, and while his wife, who was seriously indisposed, was about to take a medical draught, he embraced her in a most affectionate manner. The wife, whose suspicion had perhaps been awakened by overacting, observed him, while stooping to kiss her hand, to throw a sort of white powder into the cup. She delayed taking the draught on some pretext or other, and gave information to her physician. It appears from the investigation, that last month he had insured 20,000 francs on the life of his wife. The body of his former wife, who died of *colic de misere*, has been disinterred, and traces of poison, have, it is said, been discovered. Arson, to defraud the insurance office, God knows, is common enough in this country; and poison has been had recourse to in cases of love and jealousy; but poison as a means of getting rid of a wife, and defrauding an insurance office at the same time, is, we believe, unknown among us.

Florida Advocate.

Last Monday was the day fixed upon for the execution at this place, of Joshua Young, who was convicted of the murder of his wife, and of James White, who was found guilty of the murder of George W. Brown.

At an early hour the people began to throng into town and by 12 o'clock the streets presented a crowd perhaps never before equalled in Knoxville. Between twelve and one o'clock, the concourse assembled around the jail, waiting the appearance of the prisoners, was immense. About one, the unfortunate convicts were brought forth, and ascending the wagon, and whilst a hymn was singing were conveyed to the gallows hill. On arriving at the place of execution a prayer was addressed to the throne of Grace by the Rev. Mr. Craig, which was followed by a hymn, and concluded by another prayer. White then took leave, by shaking hands with some of the bystanders, and at about 20 minutes after two o'clock, both were launched to eternity. They died without a struggle.

Young was sixty seven years of age, and was hung for the murder of his wife, who at that time, was sixty four years old.

White was within a few days of being twenty four years old. His crime was, taking the life of George W. Brown, last December in Marion county.

Both White and Young have fully confessed committing the crimes for which they suffered, and their confessions have been published.

Knoxville Register.

Norfolk, August 10.—We are gratified to learn that our Norfolk Colonization Society have received, (by the hands of Moses Myers, Esq.) a donation of two hundred dollars, "the contribution of a gentleman in Boston to aid the humane object of the Society in transporting liberated slaves from Virginia to Africa." We regret that we cannot give the gentleman's name, which it seems he does not care to have known; but his act will speak for itself. We will only add, that our northern friends cannot show their regard for us, in a more effective way, than by promoting the freedom and patriotic enterprise of the American Colonization Society.

Beacon.

Lightning.—In Greene county, on the 4th instant, seven valuable Horses, the property of Wm. V. Spright, Esq. were killed by lightning. They had but a moment before the discharge of the electric fluid taken shelter under a tree, near the residence of Mr. S.

Newbern Sentinel.

A correspondent of the *Milledgeville Journal* states, that two Gold Mines have been discovered in Habersham County, Georgia. The editors express the opinion that it will be a sad day for that State when the precious metals are found in any great abundance in her soil; and suggest the passage by the Legislature of a law prohibiting, under severe penalties, the working of any gold or silver mines in the State.

Attempt to bribe.—A passenger in the *Copernicus*, lately arrived from London, attempted to bribe one of the Inspectors, by slipping four sovereigns into his hand, and saying, "that is the amount of duties on my property, you need not trouble yourself to examine it." The Inspector told him that "sovereigns did not go in this country," much to his astonishment. A complaint has been made to the Police, who have taken the matter in hand.

N. Y. Courier.

It is estimated that there are in the United States 480,000 mechanics, 9,000 lawyers, 12,000 doctors, 7,000 (say 10,000) ministers, and 36,000 schoolmasters.

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1829.

The taxes in Wake County, as we learn from the Register, are 10 cents on every hundred dollars worth of property, and 35 cents on each poll. In this county the poll tax is 90 cents; and the tax on property 50 or 100 per cent higher than in Wake.

Edward J. Erwin, of Burke county, and Thomas Scott of Iredell county, in this state, received the degree of A. B. at the late commencement of the University of Georgia. That institution is highly spoken of; but we are unapprised of any advantages which it possesses, superior to those enjoyed by our own University.

The Richmond Enquirer lately published a letter, written, as Mr. Ritchie asserted, by CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, in which the venerable patriarch was made to speak of "the sneers and abuse of the opposition." The letter was eagerly copied into other Jackson papers, accompanied with the imposing caption of the Enquirer, "laudator a laudato!" and the whole party were thrown into an ecstasy, at having gained so valuable an auxiliary to their sinking cause as the "only remaining signer of the Declaration of Independence." But their joy was short-lived, for the imposition on the public, was promptly exposed. The patriarch of Carrollton never wrote such a letter; but one was written by a grandson of his, Charles Carroll, junior, to a friend in Baltimore, who sent it to Mr. Ritchie, and he, mistaking it for a letter from Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, ushered it forth to the world, with his "laudator a laudato!" Mr. Ritchie has promised the gentleman to whom the letter was addressed, to correct his mistake; but those who have exposed it, will, perhaps, feel under no obligation to do so.

The editor of the Frankfort Commentator states that Mr. Barry, the Postmaster General, is a defaulter to the Post Office Department, to the amount of \$10,000—and that the records of the Federal Court at Frankfort attest the fact. Duff Green, however, says he is authorized to declare the assertion unfounded—to give it the most "unqualified denial." Notwithstanding this, we are inclined to believe there is some truth in the charge—we heard it spoken of here, at the time Major Barry received the appointment which he now holds, and the circumstances connected with the transaction by which he became a defaulter, minutely detailed. Still, a false coloring may have been given to it; and when the truth comes out, as it will, there may be nothing in the transaction to reflect discredit on Maj. Barry. He owes it to himself, however, to clear up the matter—a simple denial, no matter how positive the terms in which it is made, will not satisfy the public. The records of the Federal court cannot be denied; but they may be explained, so as to remove all blame from the Postmaster General; and if this can be done, he is bound to do it. Those who have set themselves up as "reformers of abuses," as honest men than their predecessors, must be, like Caesar's wife, not only pure, but above suspicion.

The Kentucky State Elections have resulted in the complete defeat of the Jackson party. The Argus (Kendall's paper) admits there will be an Anti-Jackson majority in the next Kentucky Legislature. Such is the change which the conduct of the Administration, during its brief career, has produced in Kentucky; and it is but the prelude to a general revolution in public sentiment.

The administration editors are getting well paid for their services, either in offices, or good jobs. The government advertisements in a single number of the Raleigh Star, will amount to nearly, if not quite, one hundred dollars.

Mr. Deberry's majority over John A. Cameron, in the Cumberland District, is something over 200. The following is a statement of the votes in the several counties composing the District:—

Deberry.	Cameron.
Montgomery, 715	251
Anson, 817	356
Richmond, 506	320
Moore, 400	491
Cumberland, 264	925
Robeson, 395	526
3097	2869

From the Correspondent of the U. S. Gaz.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 12, 1829.

It is stated in some of the papers, that the trade in the United States annually melt up more than \$1,000,000, one half of which is American half dollars; and to put a stop to this evil, it is recommended, that melting up the current coin of the country should be made an illegal act. Laws, however, cannot prevent it; and the evil complained of will keep pace with the advance of luxury and the increase of our population.

The "whole hog" men, in a certain town in Massachusetts, lately attempted to procure the removal of the Postmaster, an old revolutionary soldier, and dependent on the income of his office for support,—for no other cause, it appears, than this, that he had been guilty of the heinous sin of supporting the late ad-

ministration, and that some one of the "huzza boys" wanted his office. Mr. Barry, much to his credit, refused to displace him. He informed the postmaster, that upon investigation, he "found him to be a long tried, faithful officer, and that no cause appeared to justify a change." What a severe rebuke is given to those who sought the removal, and the consequent ruin, of such an officer! If the Postmaster General had treated all such applications in this manner, he would indeed hold an enviable place in the public esteem.

Duff Green, in a late number of his Telegraph, says he is "authorized by the Postmaster General to say, that upon satisfactory evidence being given to the Department, that any Postmaster had so far deviated, as well from the strict line of duty as from his official instructions, as to stop or impede the circulation of any newspaper, whether it be for or against the administration, or had, in his official transactions, rendered facilities to one party to the exclusion of another, such postmaster would be instantly removed from office, without regard to his political professions." Mr. Barry, in enforcing this declaration, will merely perform his duty:—he could not act contrary to it, without a violation of his integrity. Yet if he really intends to observe this strict impartiality, it is difficult to account for his numerous removals of tried and faithful postmasters, and filling their places with heated partisans, and in many cases, with violent party editors, in towns where two or more papers are published. By doing this, he has placed it in the power of these men to injure their rivals, by stopping or impeding the circulation of their papers; and that some of them will abuse their power in this way, is not to be doubted. But whether evidence of their misconduct, such as would satisfy every unprejudiced mind, will be deemed "satisfactory" by the Postmaster General, is yet to be ascertained.

The Judge who presided at the trial of young Wickliffe, was a Jacksonian, and was one who attended the farce in the Kentucky legislature, and gave his testimony to prove that Mr. Clay had told a falsehood; but because he acted impartially on the trial, which, it is known, resulted in the acquittal of Wickliffe, the Jackson editors accuse him of having "given in his adhesion to Mr. Clay." He would not soil the judicial ermine, at the beck of his party; he is therefore denounced and politically anathematized.

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From the Correspondent of the U. S. Gaz.

WASHINGTON, AUG. 12, 1829.

Dear Sir:—In consequence of the dispute made by Mr. Scholfield, the deputy penny post, that letters to Mrs. Barry, wife of the Post-Master General, and his infant children, were not paid for by the Post-Master General, the City Postmaster has finally discharged Mr. Scholfield from the situation of letter carrier, for which he received, perhaps, 200 dollars a year, and has appointed another person in his room, who is allowed, as I am told, about 350 dollars. The law, however, provides that citizens, instead of employing the penny post, may give authority to any person they may select to receive their letters; and in consequence of this stipulation, the discharged runner has made what he regarded as an

appeal to the voice of the people against the sentence of proscription, which has been passed against him. He has presented a paper to the citizens to obtain authority to receive their letters, and in about two days, the signatures which he has obtained have been so numerous, as to fill, in double columns, about four running yards of paper. By the time he has completed his work, he will have done much towards making the situation of his successor a sinecure; and have also made some inroads into the duties of the penny post himself. The voice of the people never expressed itself more emphatically than it has done on this occasion, and I hope it will operate as a check upon the system of outrage upon public opinion which has recently been pursued.

Mrs. Royal has found securities and paid her fine. Her securities, I believe, are Major Lewis, the second auditor, Dr. Jones, the City Postmaster, a Mr. Henson, who is a clerk and a Jackson man, and Major Eaton. It appears from this list, that she is popular with the administration. I suppose they make fair weather with her, in order that should they be too hardly pressed for a defender, they may in their extremity, be able to calculate on the services of this Cassandra. But she is not to be depended upon, for I perceive her name among the signatures to the petition of the dismissed letter-carrier, thus ranging herself in the ranks of the malcontents, and in hostility to Jackson measures. She must take heed to her ways, for should she again want securities, she will have to look for them in another quarter.

KENTUCKY ELECTIONS.

[From the Frankfort Commentator.]

Elections for Members of the General Assembly and for Members of Congress, were held in this State during the first three days of last week. Though our exact returns are not so numerous as we expected, they would be by this time—many gentlemen on whom we thought we might depend for information *designed for the public*, notwithstanding the *reign of terror* in the Post Office Department, having disappointed us—yet we have enough to show that the Jackson party in this State is completely defeated,—routed "horse, foot and dragon"—overthrown, never to rise again, unless it be, *as before*, under a new organization, with a new party name. "Jackson and Reform" has become, even now, almost as ungrateful to the ear as the sound of the words *Relief* and *New Court*, and the time is at hand when we shall only hear of "Jackson and Reform," as we hear the howling of the hungry wolves—far off in the hills and swamps.

In the Senate of the State, there is a great and unexpected acquisition of strength by the Republican Party. That body is composed of thirty eight members, elected, a portion each year, for four years. Ten have been chosen at this election. Three only of those who went out—Messrs. Garrard, Hickman and Wickliffe, were opposed to Jackson. Their successors are no less so. The other seven—Messrs. Carnal, Cockerill, Daviess, Given, Pope, Slaughter and Wood, were Jackson men. The places of three of them, we know, and of two more, we hope, are filled by gentlemen of the other party. And the Jackson party has not only lost thus in numbers, but they have lost those on whose talents they relied much.

The House of Representatives, last year, stood 56 for Jackson, 44 for Adams. We have heard of many changes; and may venture to say the tables are turned, and more than turned. The party this year will not be able to number in the house more than 35 or 40 members.

The election of Mr. John J. Crittenden, late United States Attorney for the district of Ky., a gentleman proscribed and punished by General Jackson and his administration—elected, too, by a handsome majority, in a county which, so late as last November, voted almost two for one for Jackson, is itself a triumph of a virtuous people over a profligate administration.

Early last Spring six enterprising citizens of Salem, four of them ship masters, set out for the Gold Mine District, in North-Carolina, with an outfit of \$1,000 each, in cash, besides implements considered necessary for mining, etc. After selecting their ground, they labored diligently and perseveringly, until the whole property embarked in the undertaking was exhausted. A few days since, they returned to Salem, having spent their last dollar. One of them was arrested for debt, immediately after his return, and now lies in jail. This statement we have received from a gentleman, who has left his name; and who thinks, with us, that if any of our enterprising young men should have a fit of the mine fever, it might be of service to make it public. —Boston Courier.

The Weasel Asleep.....A draft was, not long since, drawn by a firm in Boston upon a bank in New-York, for \$1500, as expressed by figures in the margin; it was, however, inadvertently written *fifteen* dollars in the body of the bill. But with this error it was discounted at a bank in Boston, forwarded to New-York, there drafted and returned to the bank, and paid at maturity, in the full amount of fifteen hundred dollars, without the discovery of the mistake by any one, except the persons on whom the bill was drawn, who noticed it at the time of acceptance. —Boston Pal.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

Reform.—The present system of turning out officers for the sake of opinion, which is now in successful practice by the Executive of the United States, has, it would seem, attracted the attention of politicians on the other side of the Atlantic.—The London Morning Chronicle, of the 22d June, to its notice of the subject, appends the following remarks:

"This thorough sweeping will give to the contests for the Presidency a peculiar bitterness. It has been remarked, that since war has lost its horrors, patriotism has lost much of its strength. In ancient times, when the capture of a city led to the death or slavery of the vanquished, patriotism was an engrossing passion. In the U. States, every clerk, even, must become a determined partisan; and every election for a President will be viewed with an intensity of interest by numbers, whom it will raise or ruin."

The New York Herald states that on the 12th ult. about 10 o'clock, Mr. McLane, the minister to Great Britain, went on board the Constellation in company

with a number of other gentlemen, passengers for the squadron in the Mediterranean. About twelve o'clock Mr. Rives, the minister to France, accompanied by Mrs. Rives and other members of his family, went on board; soon after the ship was joined by the steamboat Benjamin Franklin, and both vessels got under way and proceeded out to sea.

Appropriate salutes were fired when each of the ministers went on board.

Reform in the Harem.—We learn from a French paper that the SULTAN has turned his attention to the dress of the ladies, and has thereby obtained an important victory over the Mussulmen. The Ladies of the Imperial Harem, and the wives of the Ministers, have already set the example, to the great astonishment of the people, who could scarcely believe their eyes on seeing the ladies appear in public in gloves and French corsets. This is all right, and we shall bear the Sultan out, provided he does not allow the fair creatures to screw their waists into razor-edges, and for this we have our fears.

N. E. Courier.

It is amusing to observe the fulsome compliments which are paid to men in power now-a-days, by certain of our newspaper gentry, who are looking up for the loaves and fishes. The heads of department are men quite handsome—or have fine, dignified persons—eyes beaming with intelligence—manners the most courteous and fascinating—they have each and every of them, *extraordinary abilities*, and talents *peculiarly fitted for their stations*—and then, of course, a still higher compliment goes to President Jackson for his discernment in selecting such a constellation of worthies for his cabinet advisers.

N. J. State Gazette.

The President of the United States, accompanied by Mr. Secretary Eaton, Major General Macomb, and Colonel Gratiot, left the city on Wednesday for Old Point Comfort, where, it is understood, the President will remain some days for the benefit of his health.

Nat. Int.

On a recent examination through the county of Granville, near 700 families were found without the Bible, all of whom were immediately supplied by the Auxiliary Bible Society of Granville.

Ral. Register.

The General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, assembled at St. James's Church, in this city, on Wednesday morning, the 12th instant. Sermon by the Right Reverend Bishop Brownell, of Connecticut: after which the Holy Sacrament was administered. The House of Bishops was organized by the election of the Rev. Dr. Wilson of New York, as Secretary, Bishop White, of Pennsylvania, presiding. The House of Clerical and Lay Delegates was organized by electing the Rev. Dr. Wyatt, of Baltimore, as President, and Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, of New York, as Secretary. The House of Bishops consists of Bishops White and Onderdonk, of Pennsylvania; Hobart, of New York; Griswold, of the Eastern Diocese; Moore, of Virginia; and Ravenscroft, of North Carolina; Bishops Bowen, of South Carolina, and Chase, of Ohio, were absent.

Philad. Chronicle.

The following directions for boiling Rice are given in a communication in the Charleston Courier:

Put your Rice in an open pot, covering it with water; then put it on the fire to boil—when it is boiled so as to become soft, (which is easily ascertained by means of a wooden ladle which we call a hominy stick) take it off the fire, drain off the water and cover the pot so as to retain the heat—then put it on coals or hot ashes for about fifteen or twenty minutes; so as to throw off the steam, or as it has been usually called—to soak. Your rice is then ready for the table.

ITEMS.

A ship called the Sarah, arrived at London on the 3d of June from Singapore, with a cargo worth over £110,000 dollars, and the ship and freight worth £9,000 more.

The Rev. Mr. Church has been appointed President of the University of Georgia, in the room of Dr. Waddell who has resigned.

Miss Lavinia Howard of Madison, N. Y. has recovered a verdict of \$500 against Roswell Davis, for not marrying her as he agreed to do.

New Society.—A society of lads has been formed at Providence, R. I. to suppress swearing.

Yellow Fever.—The State of Vera Cruz, some time ago, offered \$100,000 for a specific against Yellow Fever. All sorts of quacks and pretenders have applied, but nothing effectual has yet been offered. It would be as difficult for Vera Cruz to raise \$100,000, as it is for Doctors to lay the Yellow Fever.

Frenchmen are invertebrate punsters. Some of the wags in addressing an Austrian, instead of saying, "vous êtes un

Autrichien," delight in varying it into "vous êtes un autre Chien," to the great offence of the addressed.

Intemperance in Drinking Switchel.—A late Connecticut paper, noticing the "progress of temperance," states, that the laborers on one side of the works in that State, had substituted molasses and water instead of rum, for their drink, and it is added, that fifty of these men, in nine weeks, drank three hogsheads of molasses.

During the late cold weather, farmers were seen hoeing corn in Watertown, N. Y. with great coats and mittens on!

Divorce in China.—In the Chinese law, one of the grounds on which a husband may divorce his wife is, *her being too much given to talking*.

Cows—When cabbages are given to cow, he decayed and musty leaves should be taken off, or they will impart a bad taste to the milk and butter.

Short Correspondence.—Mr. B.'s compliments to Mr. C.; thinks it unnecessary to spell pigs with two g's.

To risk one's life is a small matter; but to risk one's reputation and glory is the last effort of intrepidity.

Died,

At his residence, in Charlotte, on the 28th ult. JOSEPH WILSON, Esq. after an illness of only three or four days. Mr. Wilson occupied an elevated stand as a lawyer—was for many years Solicitor of the 6th Circuit—and as a prosecuting Officer, was perhaps unrivaled. His death is a severe public loss; and to his family and friends irreparable.

In Iredell county, on the 10th ult. after a severe illness of thirty-one days, Mr. Neill McKay, aged about 47 years.

POETRY.

We copy the following beautiful verses from the New England Weekly Review.—The sentiment does honor to the head and heart, and the poetry to the ability of the writer.

MY NATIVE LAND.

"*My native land, Good Night.*"—BYRON.
The boat swings from the pebbled shore,
And proudly drives her bow;
The crested seas roll up before:—
You dark gray land I see no more,
How sweet thou seemest now!
Thou dark gray land, my native land,
Thou land of rock and pine,
I'm speeding from thy golden sand,
But can I wave a farewell hand
To such a shore as thine?
I've gazed upon the golden cloud
Which shades thine emerald sod,
Thy hills, which Freedom's share hath plow'd,
Which nurse a race that hath not bow'd
Their knee to aught but God:
Thy mountain floods which proudly sling
Their waters to the fall—
The birds, which cut with rushing wing
The sky that greets thy coming Spring,
And thought thy glories small.
But now ye've shrunk to yon blue line
Between the sky and sea,
I feel, sweet home, that thou art mine,
I feel my bosom cling to thine—
That I am part of thee.
I see thee blended with the wave,
As children see the earth
Close up a sainted mother's grave;
They weep for her they cannot save,
And feel her holy worth.
Thou mountain land—thou land of rock,
I'm proud to call you free;
Thy sons are of the Pilgrim stock,
And served like those who stood the shock
At old Thermopyla.
The laurel wreaths their fathers won,
The children wear them still,—
Proud deeds these iron men have done,
They fought and won at Bennington,
And bled at Bunker Hill.
There's grandeur in the lightning stroke,
That rives the mountain ash;—
There's glory in thy giant oak,
And rainbow beauty in the smoke
Where crystal waters dash:
There's music in thy winter blast,
That sweeps the hollow glen;
Less sturdy sons would shrink agast
From piercing winds like those thou hast,
To nurse thine iron men.
And thou hast gems; ay living pearls,
And flowers of Eden hue,
Thy loveliest, are thy bright-eyed girls,
Of fairy forms and elfin curls,
And smiles like Hermon's dew—
They're hearts like those thy're born to wed,
Too proud to nurse a slave.—
They'd scorn to share a monarch's bed,
And sooner lay their aged head
Deep in their humble grave.
And I have left thee, Home, alone—
A pilgrim from thy shore;
The wind goes by with hollow moan,
I hear it sigh a warning tone—
"Ye see your home no more!"
I'm cast upon the world's wide sea,
Torn like an ocean weed:—
I'm east away far—from thence;
I feel a thing I cannot bear—
A bruised and broken reed.
Farewell, my native land, farewell:
That wave has bid thee now—
My heart is bow'd as with a spell,
This rending pang!—Would I could tell
What ails my throbbing brow!
One look upon that fading streak
Which bounds yon eastern sky;
One tear to cool my burning cheek,
And then a word I cannot speak—
"My native Land—Good bye."
Long Island Sound.

H. P.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE MAGIC MIRROR.

The following strange story is related by the author of *Traditions of Edinburgh*. It is related among "Notices of the Countess of Stair," contributed to the *Edinburgh Literary Journal*. The lady (afterwards Countess of Stair) was married very young to Lord P—, who used her very cruelly.—The writer, after relating an instance of his brutality, proceeds—

"Lord P—soon afterwards went abroad. During his absence, a foreign conjurer or fortune teller, came to Edinburgh, professing among many other wonderful accomplishments, to be able to inform any person of the present condition or situation of any other person, at whatever distance, in whom the applicant might be interested. Lady P—, who had lost all trace of her husband, was incited by curiosity, to go with a female friend to the lodgings of this person in the Canongate, for the purpose of inquiring regarding his motion. It was at night; and the

two ladies went with the tartan screens or plaids of their servants drawn over their faces, by way of disguise. Lady P—, having described the individual in whose fate she was interested, and having expressed a desire to know what he was at present doing, the conjuror led her near to a large mirror, in which she distinctly perceived the appearance of the inside of a church, with a marriage party arranged near the altar. To her infinite astonishment, she recognized in the shadowy bridegroom no other than her husband, Lord P—. The magical scene thus so strangely displayed was not exactly like a picture; or if so, it was rather like the live pictures of the stage, than the dead and immovable delineations of the pencil. It admitted of additions to the persons represented, and of a progress of action. As the lady gazed on it, the ceremonial of the marriage seemed to proceed. The necessary arrangements had, at last, been all made; the priest seemed to have pronounced the preliminary service; he was just on the point of bidding the bride and bridegroom join hands; when suddenly a gentleman, for whom the rest seemed to have waited a considerable time, and in whom Lady P— tho't she recognized a brother of her own, then abroad, entered the church and made hurriedly towards the party. The aspect of this person was at first only that of a friend, who had been invited to attend the ceremony, and who had come too late; but, as he advanced to the party, the expression of his countenance and figure was altered very considerably. He stopped short, his face assumed a wrathful expression, he drew his weapon. The whole scene then became quite tumultuous and indistinct, and almost immediately after vanished entirely away."

"When Lady P— got home, she wrote a minute narrative of the whole transaction, taking particular care to note the day and hour when she had seen the mysterious vision. This narrative she sealed up in the presence of a witness, and then deposited it in one of her drawers. Soon afterwards her brother returned from his travels, and came to visit her. She asked if, in the course of his wanderings, he had happened to see or hear any thing of Lord P—? The young man only answered by saying, that he wished he might never again hear the name of that detested person-mentioned. Lady P—, however, questioned him so closely, that he at last confessed having met his lordship, and that under very strange circumstances. Having spent some time at one of the Dutch cities—it was either Amsterdam or Rotterdam—he had become acquainted with a rich merchant, who had a very beautiful daughter, his only child, and the heiress of his enormous fortune. One day, his friend the merchant, informed him that his daughter was about to be married to a Scottish gentleman who had lately come to reside there. The nuptials were to take place in the course of a few days; and as he was a countryman of the bridegroom, he was invited to the wedding. He went accordingly, was a little too late for the commencement of the ceremony, but fortunately, came in time to prevent the union of an amiable young lady to the greatest monster alive in human shape—his own brother in-law Lord P—!

"Although Lady P—had proved her willingness to believe in the magical delineations of the mirror, by writing down an account of them, yet she was so much surprised & confounded by discovering them to be consistent with fact, that she almost fainted away.—Something, however, yet remained to be ascertained. Did Lord P—'s attempted marriage take place exactly at the same time with her visit to the conjuror? to certify this, she asked her brother on what day the circumstance which she related took place? Having been informed, she took out her key and requested him to go to her chamber, to open a drawer which she described, and to bring her a sealed packet which he would find in that drawer. He did as he was desired, when the packet being opened, it was discovered that Lady P— had seen the shadowy representation of her husband's abortive nuptials, on the very evening they were transacted in reality.

"This story, with all its strange and supernatural circumstances, may only excite a smile in the incredulous modern. All that the narrator can say in its favor is simply this: it fell out in the hands of honorable men and women, who could not be suspected of an intention to impose on the credulity of their friends; it referred to a circumstance which the persons concerned had the least reason in the world for raising a story about; and it was almost universally believed by the contemporaries of the principal personages, and by the

generation which succeeded. It was one of the stock traditional stories of the mother of a distinguished modern novelist; a lady whose rational good sense and strength of mind were only equalled by the irreproachable purity and benevolence of her character.

"It will also, no doubt, be known to many of our readers, that the author of 'Waverly,' has wrought up the incident into a beautiful fictitious tale, entitled "My Aunt Margaret's Mirror," which appears in the 'Keepsake, 1829'; affording another proof of the slight foundations upon which Sir Walter Scott rears his splendid superstructures of fable, and from what shadowy hints of character he occasionally works out his most noble and most natural portraiture."

Moral influence of Christianity.—Few men suspect, perhaps no man comprehends the extent of the support given by religion to every virtue. No man, perhaps, is aware how much our moral and social sentiments are fed from this fountain; how powerless conscience would become without the belief of a God; how pained would be human benevolence, were there not the sense of a higher benevolence to quicken and sustain it; how suddenly the whole social fabric would quake and, with a fearful crash, sink into hopeless ruin, were the ideas of a Supreme Being, of accountableness, and a future life, so utterly erased from every mind. Once let men thoroughly believe that they are the work and sport of chance; that no superior intelligence concerns itself in human affairs; that all their improvements perish forever at death; that the weak have no guardian, and the poor no avenger; that an oath is unheard in heaven, that secret crimes have no witness but the perpetrator; that human existence has no purpose, and human virtue no unfailing friend; that this brief life is every thing to us, and death is total, everlasting extinction; once let men thoroughly abandon religion, and who can conceive or describe the extent, the desolation which would follow? We hope, perhaps, that human laws and natural sympathy would hold society together. As reasonably might we believe that were the sun quenched in the heavens, our torches could illuminate, and our fires quicken and fertilize the creation. What is there in human nature to awaken respect and tenderness, if man is the unprotected insect of the day? And what is he more, if Atheism be true! Erase all thoughts and fear of God from a community, and selfishness and sensuality would absorb the whole man. Appetite, knowing no restraint, and poverty and suffering having no solace or hope, would trample in scorn on the restraints of human laws. Virtue, duty, principle, would be mocked and spurned as unmeaning sounds. A sordid self-interest would supplant every other feeling: and man would become in fact what the theory of Atheism declares him to be—a companion for devils.

From the New-York Evening Post.

MR. EDITOR—I was much pleased with your correspondent "Bulimia," in Tuesday's paper, and perfectly agree with him in his observations.

Some few years since, I travelled through several countries in Europe, and particularly remarked the diet, not only of the peasantry, but that of those in affluence; and the difference between them and us, not only in quantity, but in the quality of food, was very remarkable. With the Irish, we find potatoes, milk, buttermilk and coarse bread, constitute almost the only nutriment of the laboring classes, with the exception of fish, eaten by those located on the sea shore and lakes. In Scotland, a very considerable portion of food of the population is oatmeal, vegetables, some farinaceous eatables, with but little flesh. In France, soup, with black bread, vegetables, pulse, grapes, apples, &c. with little animal food, constitute the principal part of their support. In England, the mechanics and laborers, particularly the latter, eat but little meat; their diet is generally bread, (called brown bread,) cheese, potatoes, and other vegetables, with beer, (called small beer,) and cider, as a beverage.

Under these modes of living we are almost astonished that the bulk of the population in those countries should be able to perform their daily toil, and continue in good health; but there are no men who enjoy that blessing in a greater degree than the laboring population of the countries I have mentioned, with the exception of those employed in certain noxious manufactures. It is true that low wages are the principal cause of the abstinence from animal food; but still, giving this manner of living some reflection, I was induced to

believe that the general custom with us (owing to the abundance and consequently cheapness of provisions) of eating animal food *three times a day*, thus heaping meals of flesh upon flesh, may possibly have a tendency to deteriorate our health.

A few years ago a society was formed at Manchester, in England, who were obliged, by one of their religious tenets, to abstain wholly from animal food, and to live entirely upon vegetables, &c. They rigidly followed the practice for a considerable time, interpreting literally the command, "thou shalt do no murder;" yet the medical effects confirmed one fact, long disputed by physiology, viz. that the man can be sustained in robust health as well, or better, on farinaceous diet, than on flesh; and if the English, Scotch, and Irish peasantry, who frequently eat no meat from Sunday to Sunday, and a great part of the population for a much longer time, enjoy the best health and strength, it may not be improper to consider whether a much greater quantity of animal food is not consumed by us than is necessary; and, in fact, whether eating flesh *three times a day* does not conduce to some complaints we suffer here, which are not so prevalent in the laboring population of Europe. From the little we can discover from history, we find the ancients more abstemious. When Plato returned to Athens from his travels, he was asked if he saw any notable thing in Tinetaria, (now called Sicily.) He answered, *Vidi monstrum in natura, hominem bis saturum in die.* "I saw a monster in nature, a man gorging twice a day!" Pulse formed a considerable part of the food of the ancient Romans, those hardy veterans who conquered the greatest part of the then known world; and we find, in the sacred writings, that David was commanded by his father to take pulse, loaves and cheese to the Israelitish army, then at war with the Philistines, and it is probable that this kind of food constituted the main support of the troops.

By consuming so much animal food, are we not, in a great part by habit, indulging ourselves at the expense of health? Is so much meat necessary, or even proper, especially at the present season of the year? And are we not incautiously laying the seeds of disease, especially in our children, who generally eat more animal food in one day than the most robust of the English, Scotch or Irish children do in one month.

The sedentary I would most strongly caution, being satisfied, from experience, that, with respect to them, animal food *once a day* would preserve them in better health than most of them can now boast of; and I believe that thousands of our children have been consigned to an early tomb, by cramming them with animal food *three times a day* for years in succession.

F. J.

Revenue.—We understand the amount of Duties secured at the Custom House, in the city of New York, for the month of July, is upwards of 1,200,000 dollars; during the month of June, it was upwards of 1,800,000. The amount secured for the last five months, exceed 6,000,000—full equal to the amount bonded last year during the same months.

N. Y. American.

Worcester, Massachusetts.

Penknives.—The manufacture of Penknives has, within a few months, been undertaken in this town. We understand that it is in contemplation to enlarge the establishment so as to keep in constant employment forty or fifty hands. It is under the care and direction of Mr. Moses L. Morse, who is favorably known for his mechanical skill and ingenuity, and for the valuable improvements he has made in various kinds of machinery. The knives made are similar in form & variety to those of English manufacture. Those we have had the pleasure of inspecting are apparently equally well made with those of foreign origin. The blades bear a highly finished polish, and the handles and trimmings are completed with corresponding beauty. Unless examined very closely, it would be difficult to distinguish them from those of the English shops. In the process of manufacture, each knife passes through a variety of hands. Almost every separate part is made by machinery. The iron to which the bone or ivory of the handles is attached, the springs and the blades, are all made with great rapidity, and each the work of a different person.

Eggs.

Types at mischief.—A western paper asks, "When will every farmer take a caper?"—does he mean a paper?

HUME'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

The English nation has been in nothing more unfortunate than in her historians. At this time of day it is unnecessary to enlarge on the faults of Mr. Hume's History of England. Like all great evils, this one has at length wrought its own cure. His misrepresentations are now so glaring, that the very party he intended to aid, has been obliged to turn against him in self-defense. In nothing is the progress of liberal opinions more clearly shown than in the fate of this historian. Notwithstanding the charms of his style, and the vigor of his intellect, no Englishman of sense pretends now-a-days to justify or defend him.

That a young man might not be worse employed than in reading Hume, we will not undertake to assert; but that any instructor in our day should place his work in the hands of a youth, leaving him to suppose that it contained the truth, is to us matter of no little surprise. It is certain that in England, his authority as to any event subsequent to the accession of the Tudor dynasty, would be received with ridicule. His mis-statements are the more dangerous, because they are not the effect of passion or honest zeal, but cool, deliberate and artful. The weapons he wields are sophistry and sarcasm. He does not assault openly, but with a plausible affectation of impartiality, blasts a character by some sneering insinuation, at the close of a pretended encomium. This is the most dangerous of all modes of attack, because most captivating to the young and inexperienced reader. An instance may be cited in the character of Hampden; whom he has not the effrontery openly to abuse, but insinuates that his high qualities were obscured by a morbid fanaticism, which would have evaporated in psalm-singing among the wilds of America, whether he was on the point of going; and 'where,' says Mr. Hume, 'he could only propose the advantages of puritanical prayers and sermons.' So says Mr. Hume; but history tells us, that Mr. Hampden's ground of complaint was not only that he was not allowed to pray after his own way, but that if he did not conform, in this respect, to the prescriptions of my Lord Bishops, he was liable to punishment as a felon. To Mr. Hume it no doubt seemed a small matter; being indifferent to both creeds, he thought it a mighty foolish thing to quarrel with genteel people about such a trifles. If the student wishes, however, to see both sides of the question, as between the Church and the Puritans, let him look into Neal.

N. A. Review.

Manufacture of Salt.—A statement, published in the Western Register, compiled from the quarterly returns of the Inspector, shews the quantity of Salt manufactured in Kanawha county, Va. from the Salt Springs, to have been something more than two millions of bushels. This greatly exceeds any estimate we had ever formed of the extent of the interior supply of this article.

THE SKY LARK.

BY THE STRICK SHEPHERD.

Bird of the wilderness,
Bilgesome and cumbersome,
Light be thy matin o'er moorland and lea!
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place!
O, to abide in the desert with thee!

Wild is thy lay and loud,
Far in the downy cloud;
Love givesit energy, love gave it birth,
Where on the dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is in heaven, thy love is on earth.
O'er fell and fountain sheen,
O'er moor and mountain green,
O'er the red streamer that herald's the day;
Over the clouded dim,
Over the rainbow's rim,
Musical cherub, hic, hic thee away!

Then when the gloaming comes,
Low in the heather blooms,
Sweet will thy welcome bed of love be!
Emblem of happiness!
Bless'd is thy dwelling place!
O, to abide in the desert with thee!

From the New-York Courier.

POETICAL....Our readers may remember the beautiful apostrophe in *Lalla Rookh*, beginning

"Oh ever thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay,
I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away."

In a late Georgia Courier, we find the following parody—the last stanza is exquisitely affecting, and is founded on the eternal experience of childhood.

"I was ever thus from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;
I never had a bird or flower,
That did not fly or fade away."

I never had a little kit,
To purr so softly on my lap,
But fortune's malice follow'd it,
To kill by cur, or school-boy rap.

I never had a bit of toast
Particularly good and wide,
But fell upon the sanded floor,
And always on the butter'd side.